MARVEL
028
DUGGAN
ESPIN
REDMOND
DEADPOOL
'TIL DEATH DO US... PART 1
Looking for a
DIVORCE LAWYER?
Reilly Brown
2016

Avenger...Assassin...Superstar...Smelly person...Possibly the world's most skilled mercenary, definitely the world's most annoying, Wade Wilson was chosen for a top-secret government program that gave him a healing factor allowing him to heal from any wound. Somehow, despite making his money as a gun for hire, Wade has become one of the most beloved "heroes" in the world. Call him the Merc with the Mouth...call him the Regeneratin' Degenerate...call him...

DEADPOOL

LI'L DEADPOOL ART BY
IRENE Y. LEE

'TIL DEATH DO US...PART 1

Gerry Duggan writer
Salva Espin artist
Ruth Redmond colorist
VC's Joe Sabino letterer
Reilly Brown & Jim Charalampidis cover artists
Heather Antos assistant editor
Jordan D. White editor
Axel Alonso editor in chief
Joe Quesada chief creative officer
Dan Buckley publisher
Alan Fine executive producer

© 2017 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW.MARVEL.COM

I'LL ALWAYS REMEMBER THE FIRST TIME I SAW MY BEAUTIFUL, AND MOST CURRENT, WIFE.

SHE HAD JUST AWOKEN FROM HER CASKET NAP.

LOOKING BACK NOW...

...THAT SHOULD HAVE BEEN MY FIRST INDICATOR OF WHERE THIS WAS ALL GOING.

MY HOME!
STAY AWAY!
LISTEN, I THINK WE ALL KNEW I WAS GOING TO BE A $#@% HUSBAND. IN FACT, I REMEMBER RIFFING THAT DURING OUR VOWS.

SO BETWEEN ME FLOATING THE AVENGERS' UNITY SQUAD, AND MY MADCAP PROBLEMS--
MUH-MONSTER!
BLAM
MY HOME!
--I DIDN'T PAY ENOUGH ATTENTION TO MY WIFE. GUILTY AS CHARGED.

IF I HAD BEEN AROUND MORE, I WOULD HAVE SEEN HOW BAD THINGS WERE GETTING BETWEEN NEW YORK AND HER MONSTER METROPOLIS.
TAKE ME THERE.
IT ALL CAME TO A HEAD WHEN ONE OF HER NON-UNION HELLBOYS GOT SMOKED ON THE SUBWAY.

KILL IT!
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
I'M NOT SUPER CLEAR ON WHAT HAPPENED NEXT. EITHER ONE GUY BROUGHT ENOUGH GUNS FOR EVERYONE, OR EVERYONE HAD THEIR OWN GUN...

HOME!
WHATEVER HAPPENED--SOME STREET JUSTICE GOT HANDED OUT IN THE SUBWAY.
FROM THERE, IT'S REALLY SHIKLAH'S STORY.

THIS ONE HAS IT ALL, TRUE BELIEVERS: FIGHTIN', ROMANCE, SOME COMEDY, AND FOR THIS MONSTER--A FISTFUL OF TRAGEDY.

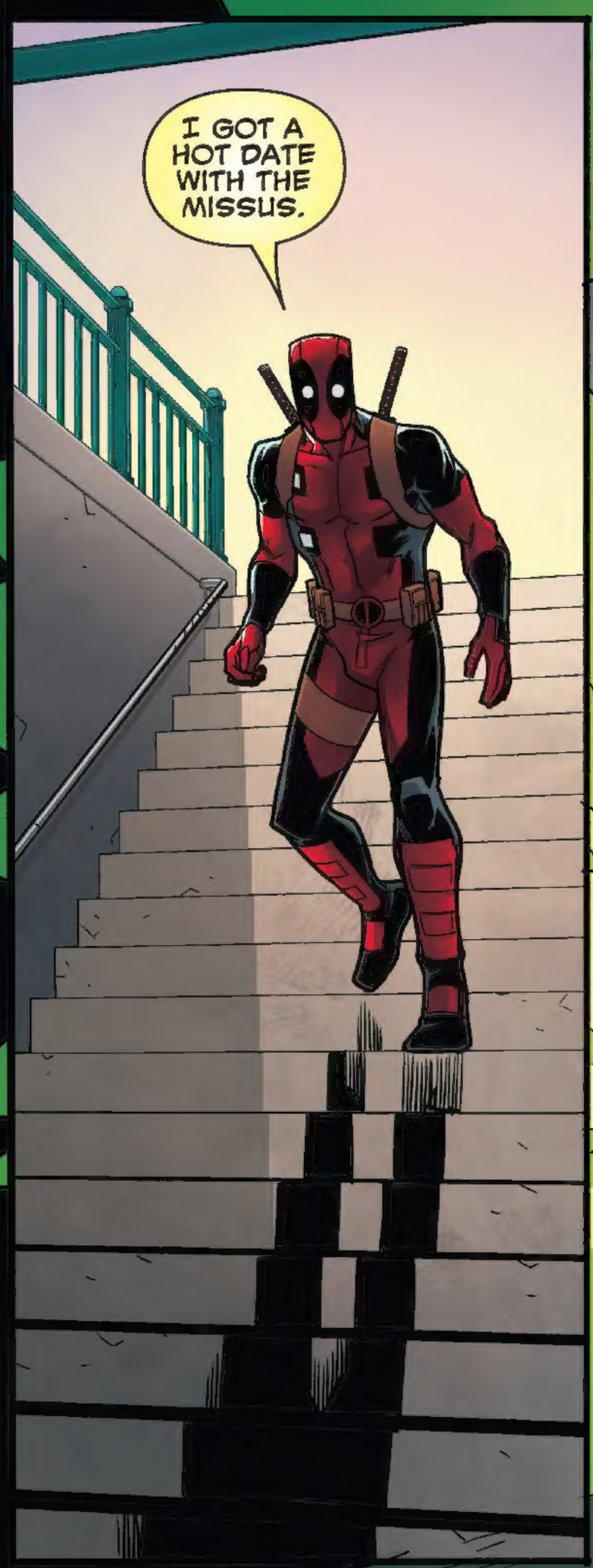
I'M MAKING THIS ALL SOUND MORE SERIOUS THAN IT IS. I'M GONNA HELP HER OUT.
FARCUS' MIND IS TOO FRAGILE TO LET HIM WANDER! HOW LONG HAS HE BEEN GONE?
NOT LONG. I'M SORRY, SHIKLAH, HE MUST HAVE FOUND A WAY PAST OUR POST.
WE WOULD NEVER HAVE LET HIM LEAVE HERE TO VENTURE INTO THE HUMAN TERRITORY.
THEY'RE SAVAGES!

SPOILER: I MAY LET HER DOWN.
OH, NO.

WE'RE GONNA BE FAMOUS!
NO.
YOU'LL BE DEAD.
GRRAAAARGH!
YOU WANT TO FIGHT SOMETHING MORE THAN HUMAN?!
I'LL GIVE YOU A FIGHT!

MINUTES LATER...
WHOA, COLUMBO! WHOA!
Subway

THIS HORSE'S HUMAN WILL BE ALONG SHORTLY.
TELL HIM I SAID THANKS FOR THE LOANER.
HE IS ONE OF YOUR PEOPLE.
THAT'S OFFICER GILL'S HORSE.


I GOT A HOT DATE WITH THE MISSUS.

THEY KILLED FARCUS!
SHIKLAH! CHILL OUT!

THERE YOU GO, SEXY. HOW'RE THEY HANGING?
NOT IN THE MOOD.

OKAY FELLAS, NOW WOULD BE A GOOD TIME TO BACK OFF JUST A LITTLE BIT.
KILLING HUMANS ISN'T GOING TO HELP YOUR CAUSE, SWEETIE.

FARCUS LIVED IN THIS LAND BEFORE THE VIKINGS "*DISCOVERED*" IT CENTURIES AGO.
HE WAS THE LAST OF HIS KIND, HIS BODY HAD OUTLASTED HIS MIND, AND TODAY HE WANDERED OFF.
THEY SAID HIS LAST WORDS WERE ABOUT *GOING HOME!*

THIS IS THE NEW YORK CITY SUBWAY. I ONCE KILLED A GUY FOR PLAYING BAGPIPES.
IS "*BAGPIPES*" ANOTHER COLORFUL EUPHEMISM FOR YOUR--?
LISTEN BABE, I'M SORRY THIS HAPPENED--BUT TRY TO THINK ABOUT WHAT THAT WOULD SEEM LIKE TO THE SALARYMEN IN THIS STATION. A GIANT MONSTER, YELLING.
IT HAPPENS ALL THE TIME IN THIS CRAZY UNIVERSE.

YOU'RE *DEFENDING* THE DISGUSTING HUMANS?!

NO, NO!

I'M JUST SAYING--THE HUMANS OVERREACTED AND WE HAVE A LEGAL SYSTEM THAT WILL TAKE CARE OF IT.

THERE'S REALLY BRUTAL PUNISHMENTS, TOO. YOU'LL DIG IT. IT'S KIND OF IMMORAL, BUT NECESSARY.

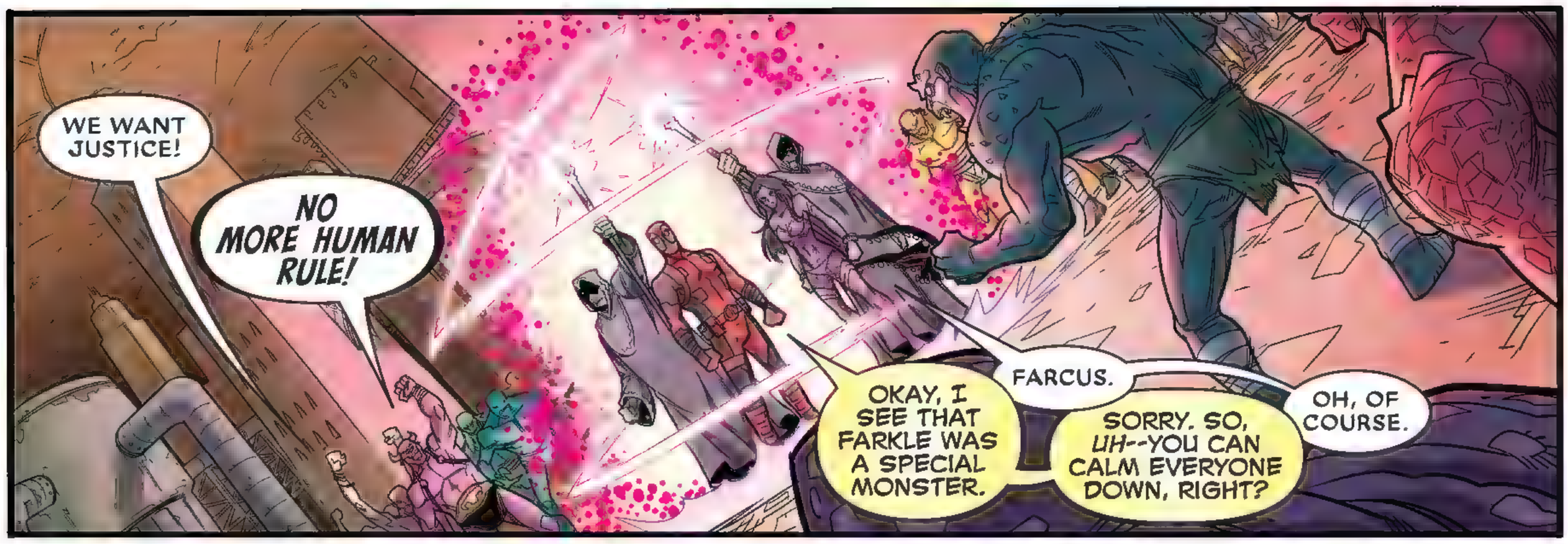
THE STATE OF NEW YORK DOESN'T HAVE LAWS ON THE BOOKS TO PROTECT THE LIFE, LIBERTY AND HAPPINESS OF NON HUMAN LIFE-FORMS.
THE DEFENDANTS ARE HEREBY ORDERED *RELEASED* AND THEIR ARRESTS EXPUNGED.

HA! *THIS* IS YOUR JUSTICE?

I'M SENSITIVE TO YOUR LOSS, AND YOU CAN SEEK A REMEDY IN CIVIL COURT.

NO NEED.
I SHALL MAKE MY OWN JUSTICE.
IT WILL BE ANYTHING BUT CIVIL.

HEY, WHAT ABOUT ASKING ONE OF YOUR MAGICIANS TO JUST *RESURRECT* MARCUS?
FARCUS. AND NOW, IT IS NOT THAT SIMPLE.
GET ME HOME. NOW, MAGE.


WE WANT JUSTICE!
NO MORE HUMAN RULE!
OKAY, I SEE THAT FARKLE WAS A SPECIAL MONSTER.
FARCUS.
SORRY. SO, UH--YOU CAN CALM EVERYONE DOWN, RIGHT?
OH, OF COURSE.

IF I WANTED TO. BUT, I DON'T.
THIS WAY, HUSBAND.
HANG ON A SECOND, I KNOW I HAVEN'T BEEN AROUND AS MUCH AS I WANTED-- BUT--

STOP TALKING.
IT'S TOO LATE FOR THAT.
I MUST RETALIATE.
IS THIS REALLY WHAT FACKLE WOULD HAVE WANTED?

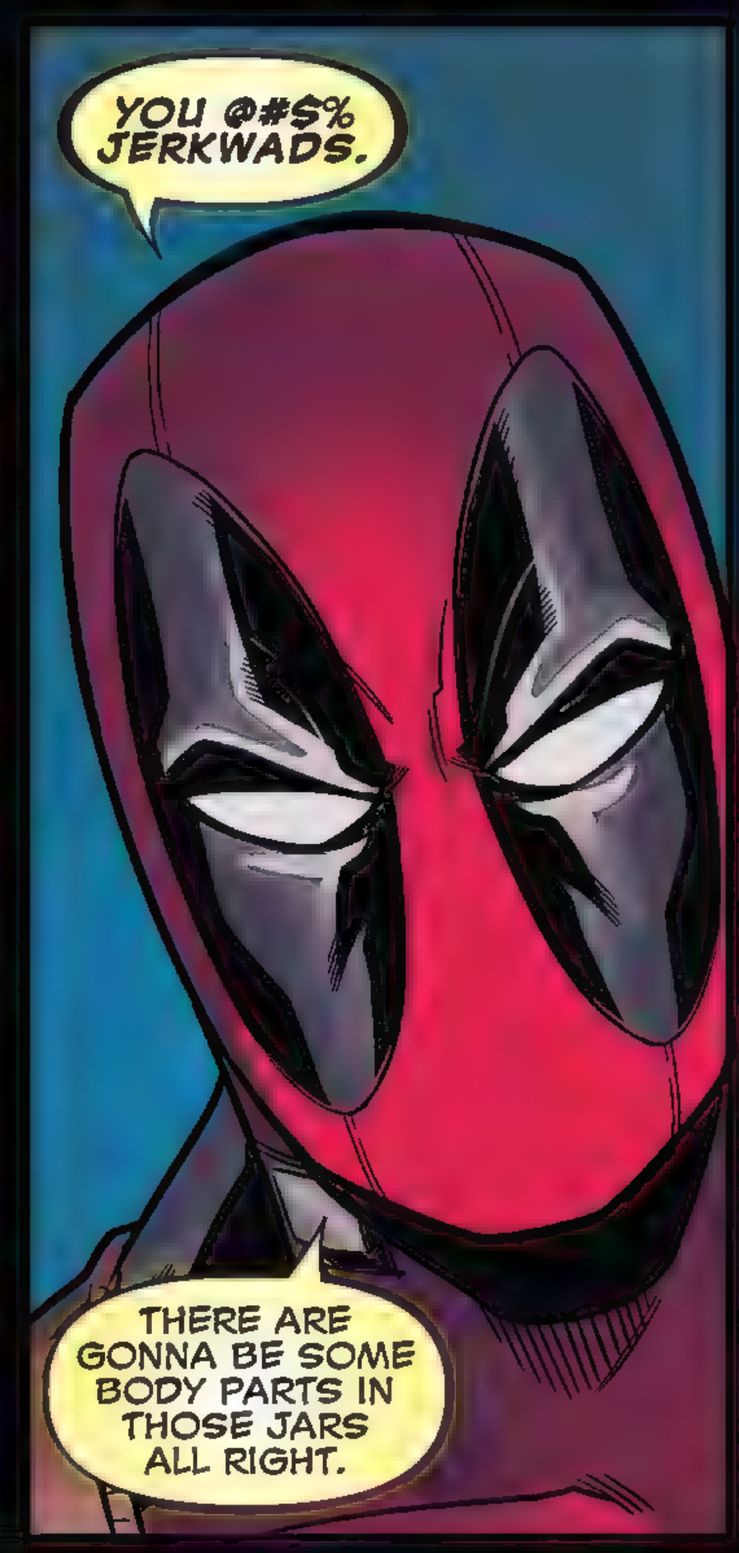
AND I NEED YOU TO DO SOMETHING FOR ME.
OF COURSE, IF IT WILL HELP PREVENT A WAR.

MEET MY FRIENDS.
IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE MOUNTING A PRODUCTION OF *THE ROCKY HORROR SHOW.*
OH, I'M MOUNTING SOMETHING.
NOW, LET MY QUEEN'S GUARD CHOP YOU INTO PIECES AND PUT YOUR BITS IN THESE JARS.

I'M NOT PLAYING A GAME. I'VE ASSEMBLED A WAR PARTY AND I'M TAKING THE CITY. I DON'T NEED YOU SLOWING ME DOWN.
I'LL ATTEND TO YOU AFTER I'VE SECURED A FUTURE WORTH LIVING IN.
HAVE FUN WITH MY FRIENDS.
UH. WAIT, *WHAT?*

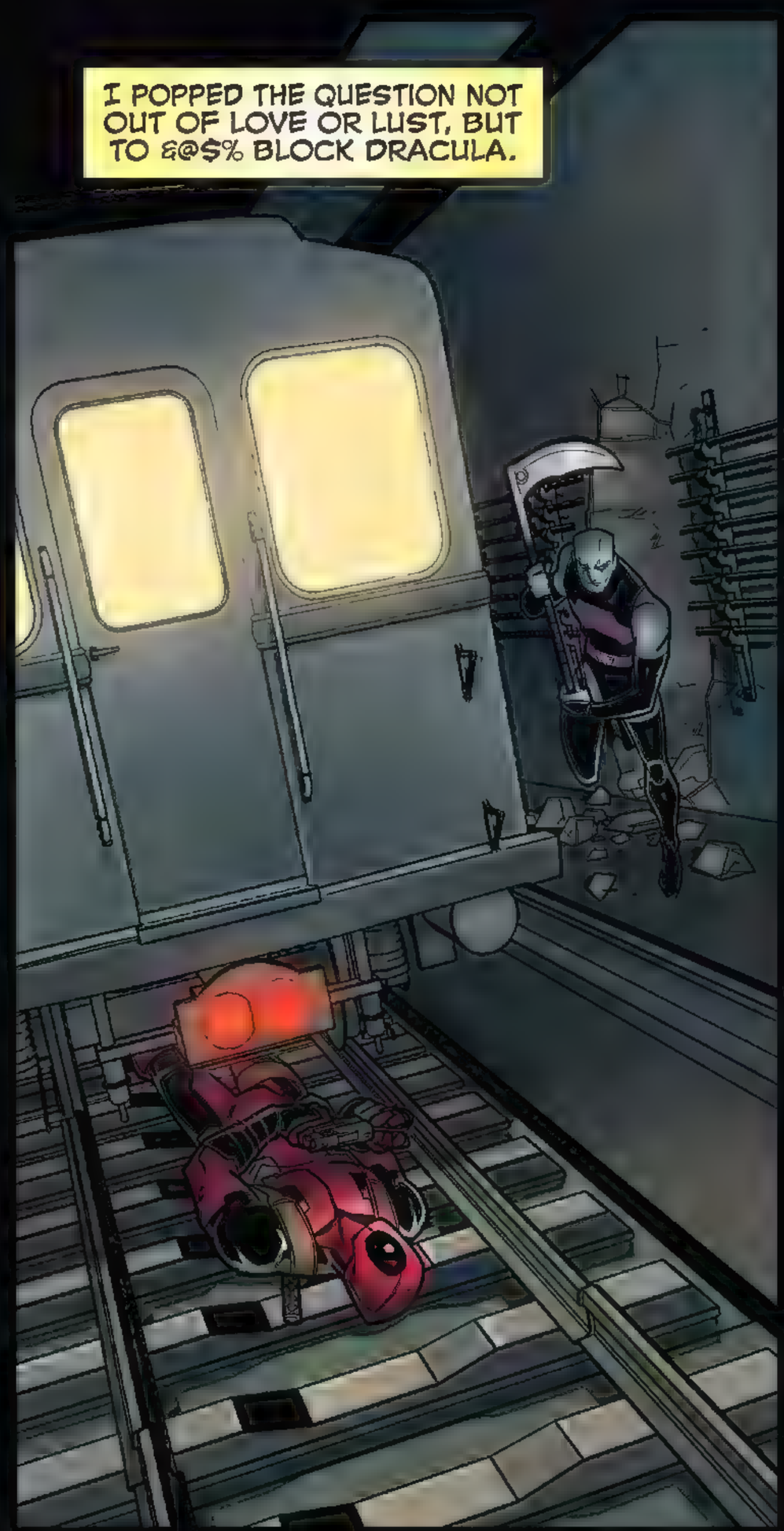
ALL RIGHT FELLAS--NOTHING PERSONAL, UNLESS--*WAITASEC*--YOU GUYS AREN'T KNOCKING BOOTS WITH MY WIFE TOO, ARE YOU?

UH.
WELL.

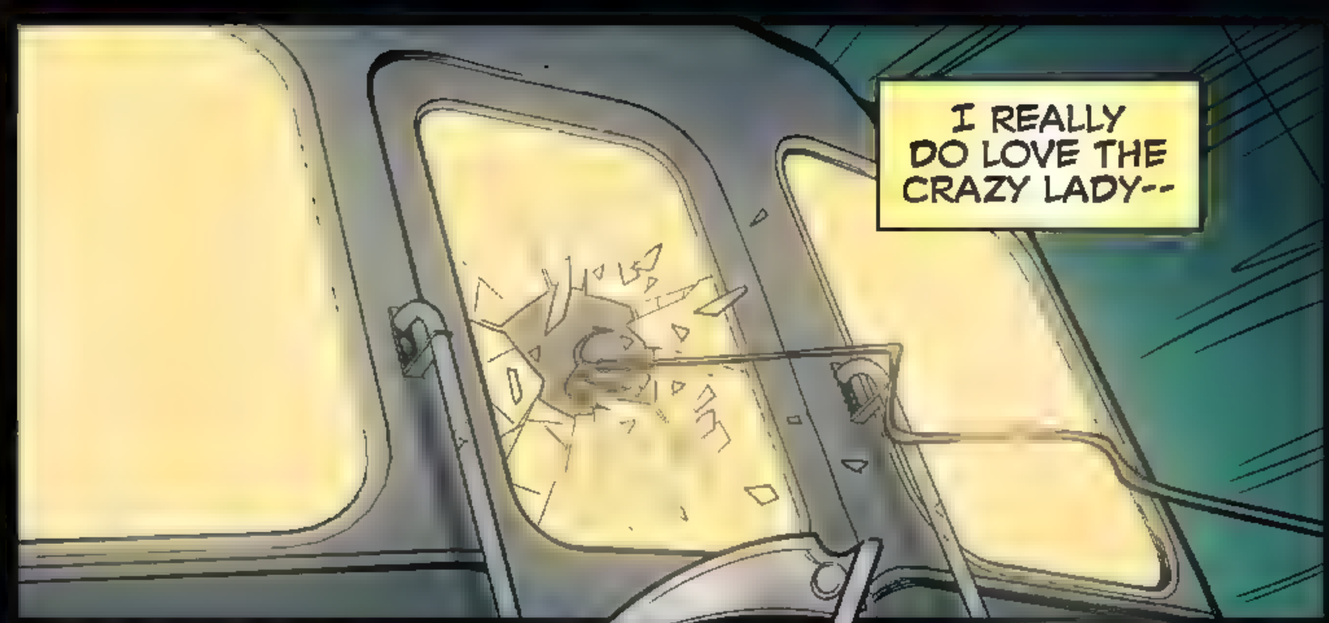

YOU @#$% JERKWADS.
THERE ARE GONNA BE SOME BODY PARTS IN THOSE JARS ALL RIGHT.

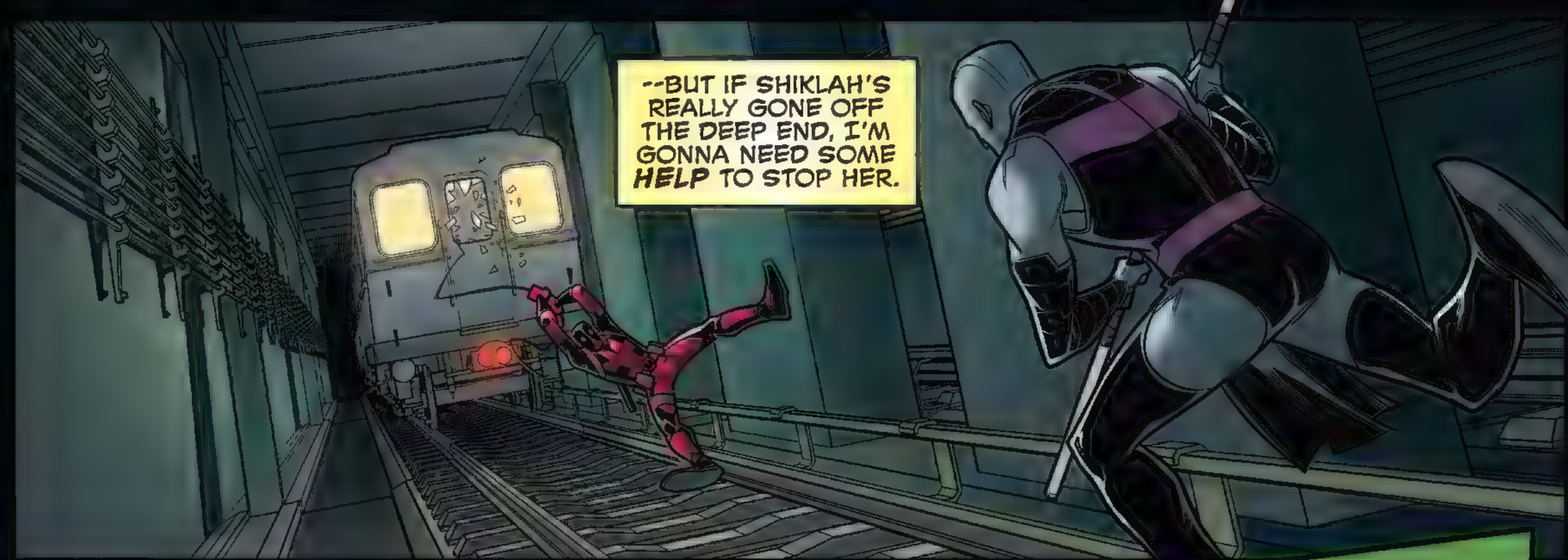
BUT NOT MINE!
ACK!
I WAS JUST FOLLOWING ORDERS.
CUT HIM UP!
ACK!
ASK MY WIFE TO KISS IT AND MAKE IT BETTER.
I'D LOVE TO STAY AND KICK YOU UNTIL YOU'RE EUNUCHS, BUT I GOT BIGGER PROBLEMS.
BOOM

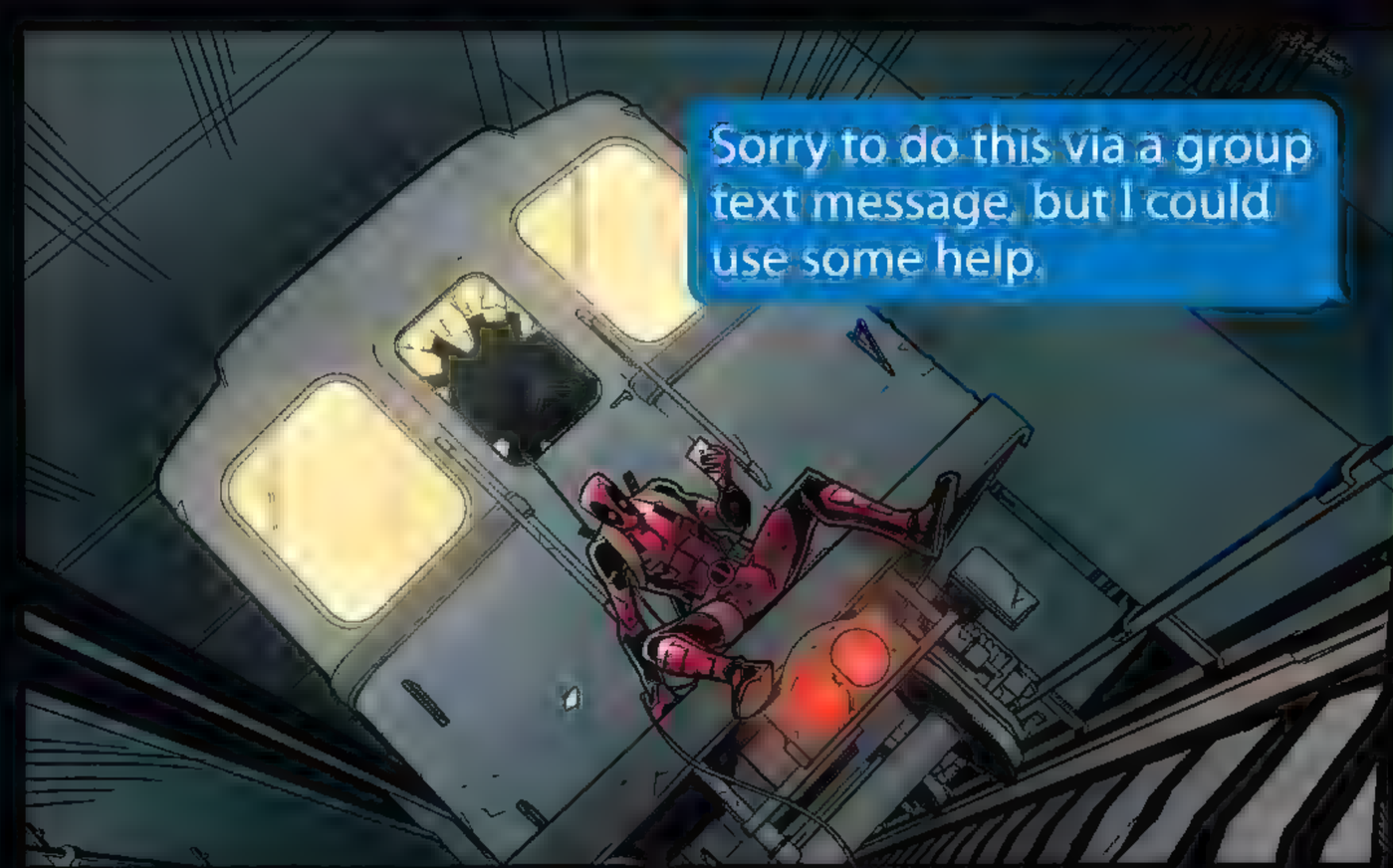
HE MUSTN'T ESCAPE!
GOTTA BOUNCE.
SHIKLAH TRAINED US TO SERVE HER UNTIL DEATH.
WELL, I'M GONNA TRAIN YOU, TOO.
CHOO-CHOO!
TIMES LIKE THIS, WHEN YOUR WIFE'S BOYFRIENDS- SLASH- ASSASSINS ARE OUT FOR YOU THAT BEING MARRIED IS HARD.
SPLACKKK


I POPPED THE QUESTION NOT OUT OF LOVE OR LUST, BUT TO &@$% BLOCK DRACULA.

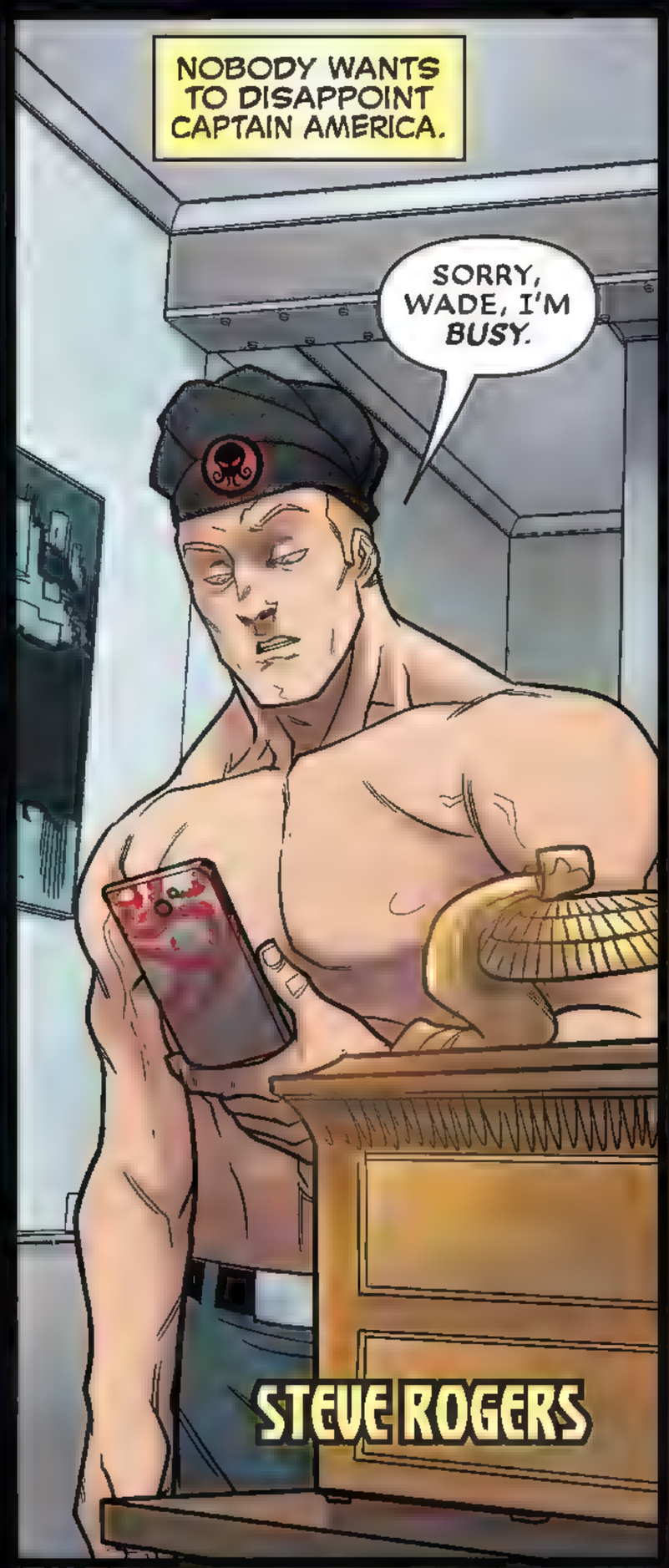
STILL, HARD TO ARGUE WITH MY MOST SUCCESSFUL RELATIONSHIP.


I REALLY DO LOVE THE CRAZY LADY--


--BUT IF SHIKLAH'S REALLY GONE OFF THE DEEP END, I'M GONNA NEED SOME HELP TO STOP HER.


Sorry to do this via a group text message, but I could use some help.

HOPEFULLY STEVE ROGERS RESPONDS FIRST AND THEN EVERYBODY ELSE WILL SAY YES.

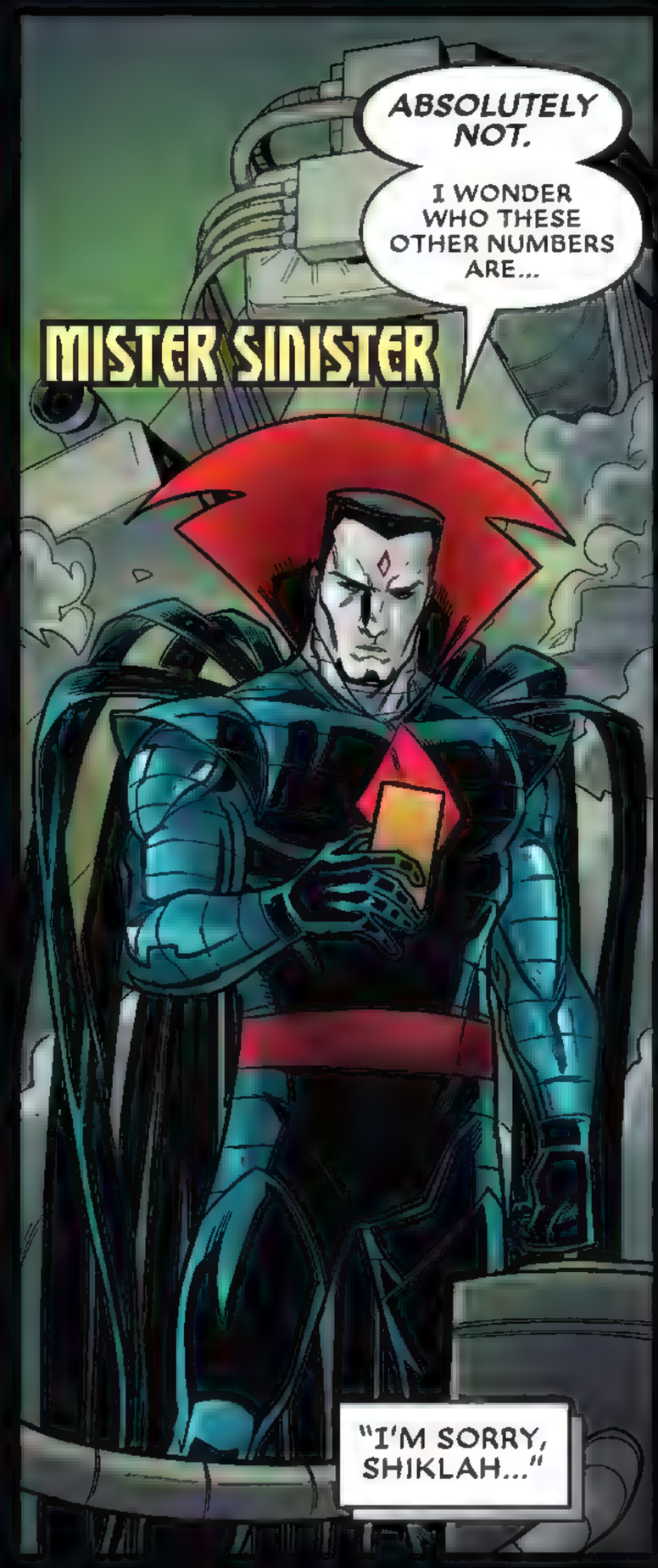

NOBODY WANTS TO DISAPPOINT CAPTAIN AMERICA.
SORRY, WADE, I'M *BUSY*.
STEVE ROGERS

MERCS FOR MONEY
WHATEVER IT IS, THE ANSWER IS *NO*.
MONSTER ATTACK!

NEW PHONE--WHO DIS?
SPIDER-MAN

LUKE CAGE AND IRON FIST
YOU SEE THIS MESSAGE?
YEAH. HOW'D HE GET OUR NEW NUMBERS?

TIME FOR NEW *BURNERS*.


ABSOLUTELY NOT.
I WONDER WHO THESE OTHER NUMBERS ARE...
MISTER SINISTER
"I'M SORRY, SHIKLAH..."

...YOUR HUSBAND *ESCAPED* OUR ASSASSINS.

DISAPPOINTING.

I'LL DEAL WITH HIM LATER.

AT LEAST FOR THE MOMENT, HE'S OUT OF MY HAIR.

FO-FORGIVE ME, BUT IS THAT THE *SCEPTER OF THE MANTICORE?*

IT IS.

I THOUGHT IT WAS LOST TO TIME. DRACULA SEARCHED AND FAILED TO FIND IT.

I HAD AN EPIPHANY. THE WORLDS SMASHED TOGETHER AND I WENT ON A SPIRITUAL WALKABOUT THROUGH THE UNDERWORLD.

WHEN I AWOKE, I KNEW WHERE TO SEARCH FOR THE SCEPTER.

IT WAS FORGED IN THE ANCIENT FIRES AND IMBUED WITH LONG-LOST MAGICKS. WE CAN UNITE THE UNDERWORLD IN A WAY IT HAS NEVER BEEN.

HEAR ME, FRIEND AND FOE...

...I AM SHIKLAH, QUEEN OF THE WORLD BENEATH. I AWOKE IN THIS HORRID WORLD AND HAVE WATCHED YOUR SO-CALLED CIVILIZATION AS IT IGNORES EVERY INJUSTICE IMAGINABLE.

YOUR CORRUPT RULE OF THIEVING PIGS IS AT AN END.

I ATTEMPTED TO LIVE IN PEACE WITH YOU HUMANS, BUT YOU BRING NOTHING BUT HARM AND DEATH TO MY SUBJECTS.

NO MORE!

WHAT IS IT THIS TIME?

SOMETHING ABOUT MONSTERS UNDER MANHATTAN?

YES, DEAR. I THINK THEY'RE CALLED C.H.U.B.s OR C.H.U.D.s OR SOME SUCH THING.

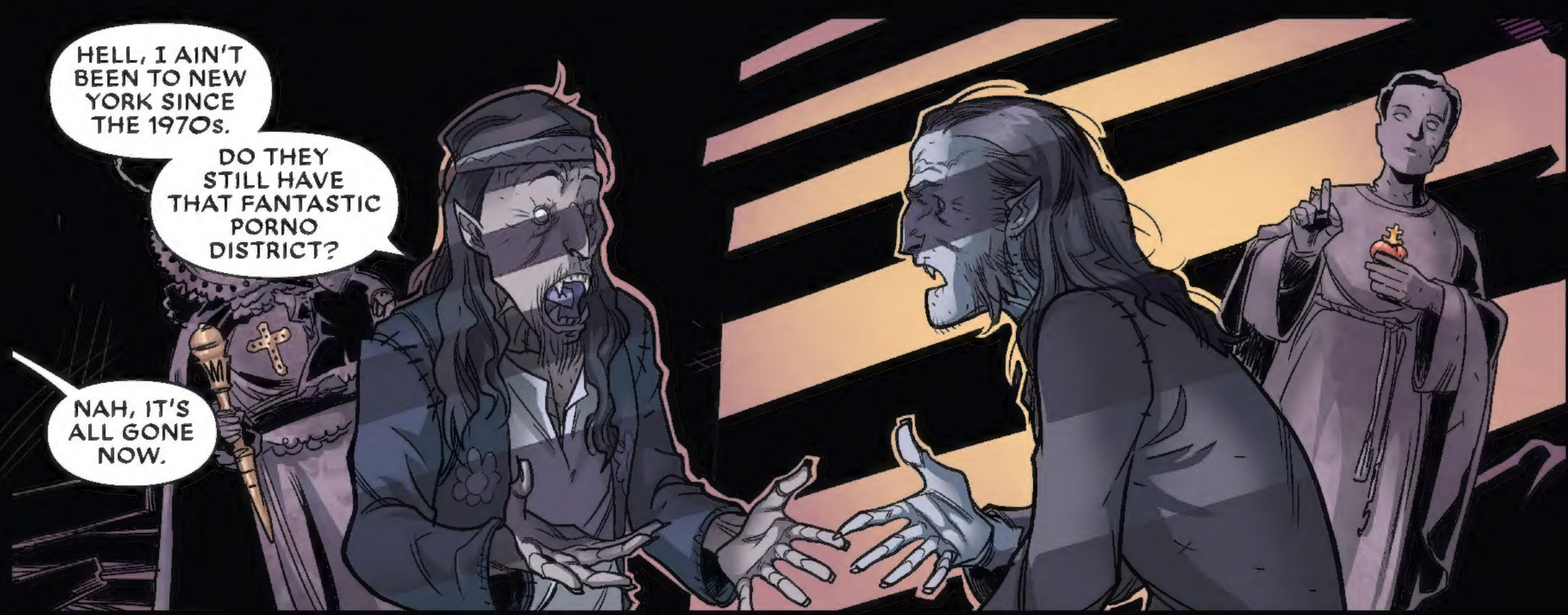
CITIZENS OF THE MONSTER METROPOLIS-- ARISE!
H.P. LANAS

I'M ANNEXING THIS CITY FOR THE SAFETY AND SECURITY OF MY PEOPLE.

TO MY SUBJECTS AROUND THE GLOBE THAT ARE LISTENING, I SUMMON YOU TO THE DEFENSE OF OUR NEW CAPITAL ON EARTH.
HUMANS HAVE UNTIL DAWN TO ABANDON THE ISLAND.
ONWARD TO WAR--AND TO VICTORY!
"SHIKLAH'S PROBABLY GONNA GET US ALL KILLED..."

...BUT I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO GETTING SOME PAYBACK FROM DEADPOOL FOR BLOWING MY HEAD OFF.
YOUR PUPPY FACE IS A DISTINCT IMPROVEMENT, JACK.
BESIDES, THAT'S WHAT YOU GET FOR SLEEPING WITH DEADPOOL'S WIFE.
SHE'S THE BOSS, I KIND OF HAD TO.
LISTEN, WE GOT A GOOD THING GOING DOWN HERE, WHY DO WE WANT TO GO TOPSIDE AND BEAT UP NEW YORK?
WEREWOLF-BY-NIGHT
LIVING MUMMY
FRANKENSTEIN
MARCUS, THE DIABETIC GLADIATOR CENTAUR WEREWOLF WITH A SYMBIOTE AND ROBOT LEGS
INVISIBLE MAN
THAT FIGHT IS A DOG, ANYWAY. NO OFFENSE, JACK. MY POINT BEING: WHEN HAS OUR KIND EVER WON THE BIG GAME UP THERE?
FRANKENSTEIN DON'T CARE-- JUST WANT TO FIGHT.
SHE'S THE BOSS, AND SHE'S GOT THAT WHUPPING STICK IN THE SCEPTER.
MAYBE THIS IS OUR TIME. DO YOU REALLY THINK THE OLD COUNTRIES WILL ANSWER SHIKLAH'S CALL TO ARMS?
PERHAPS WE CAN PLAY BOTH SIDES AND STICK WITH THE EVENTUAL WINNER?
FIGHT!
"CRAP. I GUESS WE GOTTA GO TO NEW YORK AND HELP..."

MEXICO.
I'VE ONLY HEARD CENTURIES-OLD STORIES OF BEING SUMMONED BY THE *SCEPTER OF THE MANTICORE.*
QUEEN SHIKLAH WILL BE VERY CROSS IF WE DO NOT GO AND ASSIST IN THE EVICTION OF THE HUMANS.


HELL, I AIN'T BEEN TO NEW YORK SINCE THE 1970s.
DO THEY STILL HAVE THAT FANTASTIC PORNO DISTRICT?
NAH, IT'S ALL GONE NOW.

TODAY TIMES SQUARE IS FILLED WITH BRIGHT LIGHTS AND PEOPLE DRESSED-UP LIKE CANDY.
IT'S A TRUE *HELLHOLE,* NOW.
AEEEEIIII!
SHLAKK

LOOKS LIKE I'LL BE HEADING BACK TO NEW YORK FOR DEADPOOL'S DIVORCE. I WARNED THAT IDIOT WHAT WOULD HAPPEN.
IT'S HIM!!!

IT'S BLADE!
I'LL BE DAMNED IF I'M GONNA LET NEW YORK CITY PAY THE PRICE FOR HIS STUPIDITY.
TO BE CONTINUED IN SPIDER-MAN/DEADPOOL #15!

DEADPOOL

'TIL DEATH DO US...

PART 1

DEADPOOL #28

PART 2

SPIDER-MAN/ DEADPOOL #15

PART 3

DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY #9

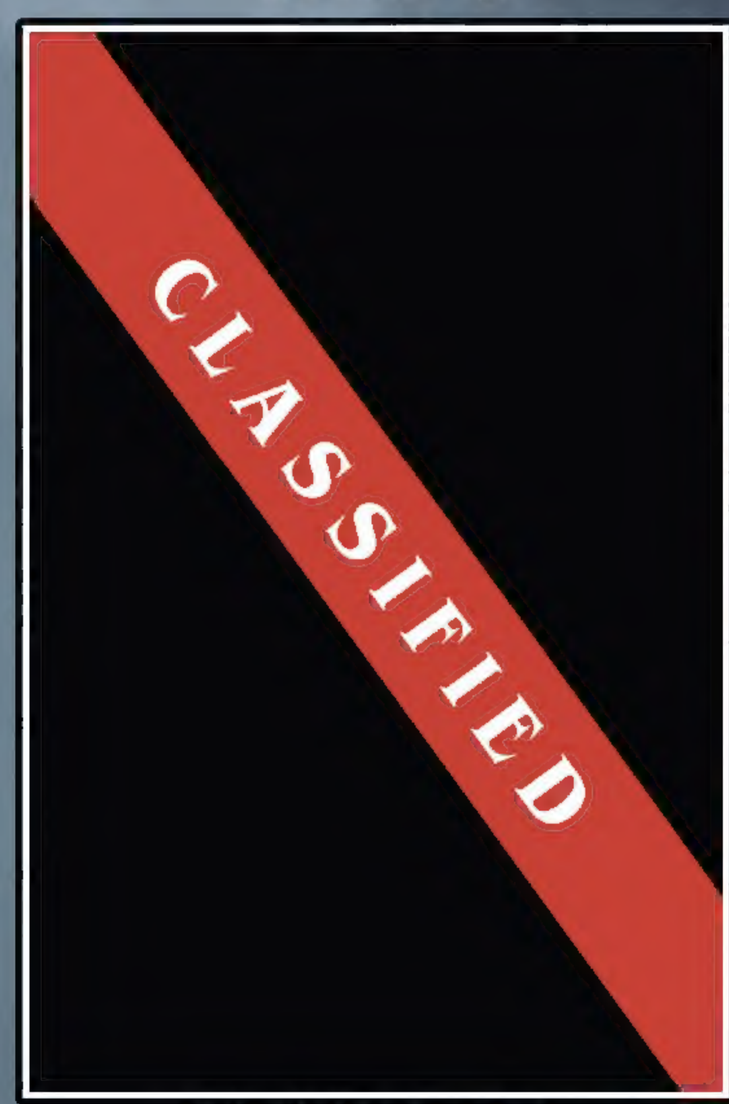
PART 4

SPIDER-MAN/ DEADPOOL #16

PART 5

DEADPOOL & THE MERCS FOR MONEY #10

PART 6



DEADPOOL #29

ZONE